WITH THE GINNIES. In About Six Minutes He Had Cleared Out Himself and Left the Italian Population Men and Women, in a Tumultuous Scrap. Cherry Hill was peaceful at 5 o'clock vester. lay afternoon. The front steps of the houses were filled with young women and children. In front of No. 20 were four carriages and a

hearse. Every window in the block framed the heads of women who divided their attention between the four carriages and a small baseball game that was going on in front of The Young Garibaldi nine had taken advantage of the absence of a policeman to begin a practice game, and as they were short one

player, Patsey Murphy threw away his eigar-ette butt and offered to teach them how to throw an in-curve. None of the players was ever fifteen, and Patsey was the only outsider. The others were all Italians. Patsey has been pitcher for the past two seasons on the Cherry Hill Bolivars, and to his intimate friends he is known as the "Twirler."

Whether the Young Garibaldis got prevish because they could not get on to Patsey's curves or because he threw a hot in-shoot into Giulio Barcalola's waistcoat is disputed. Much is said on both sides. At any rate it was just 5 o'clock and the funeral procession was moving into Franklin square when Giulio smacked Patsey in the jaw. That began to look interesting. The women in the windows swung back their blinds to get a better view. for Patsey has scrapped in the bantam weights at the Down Towns. He sailed into Giulio

at the Down Towns. He sailed into Giulio with both arms flying, and Giulio wasn't in it. Then the Italian boy yelled for helm Hugsy Mulligan, who save he is "a personal Iren' of Patsey's." yelled to the pitcher of the Bolivars, 'Chase yerself, Patsey, de Ginnies I knife ye."

Fatsey chased himself over a board fence that guards the vacant lot next to single alley, and he was none too quick. Giulio's father heard the ery for help, and when he renched the street the Young Garbhaids pointed to Patsey's heels just disappearing over the top rall. Barcalola wrenched open the gate and dragged Patsey back, cuffing him viscorously. Mr. Barcalola's English is bad, and en this occasion was so bad as to be unfit for publi-

casion was so had as to be unfit for publication.

When Patsey succoeded in wriggling himself free his ears were tingling. He picked up an old shoe and fired it at Barcalola, but his aim was had, and Jim Ross's hoy, who was standing in a doorway across the street, stopped the shoe. It was his turn to cry, and he eried so loud that Jim Ross himself came running down Single silvy with his best clothes on. Mr. Loss prides himself on being an Italian, and he says that Barcalola is half Greek. From a quiet; glance over the field loss came to the conclusion that Barcalola had thrown a shoe at his hoy. While he was dazzling Barcalola with a series or swinging blows and a flow of pure Eyetslian profestity Patsey durphy departed suddenly, and he has nothing more to as with this story.

pure Fyetsilan profacility Patsey Murphy departed suddenly, and he has nothing more to do with this story.

Barenlola and Rose made a mere Irespectable fight of it than the two boys had made, and although these events had taken place within period of six minutes at the most Cherry street was filled with speciators. Every one except the fighters was enjoying himself. With the departure of Patsey the Prish spectators became unprejudiced witnesses. Fach of the fighters had his backers, and when Barenlola's friends saw that he was weekening they passed the word up single alley to his vita. Hardley had been and she charged down the alley, followed by her gray-haired mother, whose face was so wrinkled and tanned that it hardly looked like a face stail. The two women hung themselves on Ross's lack, and scratched and alled his hair until they attracted his attention to the women. They fought him hed and heavy. The whole street was in an uproar. From the windows on either side much advice was given to Mrs. Barcalola und beer wother.

uproar. From the windows on either side much advice was given to Mrs. Barcaloia and her wother.

Cherry Hill has a standard of chivalry. One of the rules of its unwritten code discourages hitting women. It is now a disputed question whether or not loss was justified in doing that he did. Boss first knocked Mrs. Barcaloia cut, and then he kicked her mother so that she rolled over in the guiter.

That was the signal for a general attack on Ross by twenty more Hallan women. Reserves the control of the side of the wife and the shape of his wife and the did. Ross was forced up the street by twenty bomen, and Mrs. Ross and her triend Mrs. Castellanos settled down to steady hair rulling.

There was a loud scream from the women athered around the entrance to Double alloy, close to Single alloy, and out rushed a man winging an axe. It had an ordinary axe was, but the helve was not more than a footong. He made straight for Ross and hit him with the hammer of the axe in the neck. Ross caped the full force of the blow iy dodging. He made straight for Ross and hit him with the hammer of the axe in the neck. Ross caped the full force of the blow iy dodging. He made straight for Ross and hit him with the hammer of the axe in the neck. Ross caped the full force of the blow iy dodging. He first blood. The crowd pressed around he wo fighters and they were senarated.

Ross ran into Single alley and returned, our shing a large revolver. Blood was runling down his face. The man with the axe and gone back up Double alley, and Ross could the him. ais face. The man with the axe back up Double alley, and Ross

nere were some who looked sharply at floss and who did not believe that the chance was altogether lost.

## President Dlaz's Speech.

Cirr or Maxico, April 1.-The Presidential age opening Congress says in substance: The decision of the joint American-Mexican umission is in favor of Simon Well and the bra Mining Company. The Washington reas has referred the matter to the Court Claims. There is a chance that the amount warded may be returned to Mexico. The Iguacie massacre was caused by Texan

The Iguacio massacre was caused by Texan utlaws. Papers have been forwarded for the gradition of the leader.

Invitations to attend the International Concess in Chicago have been accepted.

Fecultions to attend the International Concess in Chicago have been accepted.

Fecultions to attend the International Concess in Chicago have been ande. Production is fast increasing.

There are now 23,600 miles of telegraph see. In the last six months 205 miles of liway have been constructed, and there are set 1,851 miles altogether. Plans have been constructed by five new rallway companies, it hoped that the Tehuantepec Balliway will be a completed.

be completed, as harbar works at Tampico and Vera Cruz in a satisfactory state, axico is able to meet all her obligations.

## A Jenious Wife Kills Herself.

so, April 2.-In a fit of despondency ased by jealousy Mrs. Charles W. Tunnelle nitted suicide yesterday by shooting her-Her husband is connected with the of Gazette. The last few days he had s compelled to work late at night. His jected to this. Yesterday he did not his work until 7 A. M. Mrs. Tunnelle down town to look for him. In her ab-

he returned.

her return she uphraided him for not ing home earlier and he made an effort to his matters. Mrs. Tunnelle would not actually a supplantion, and declared that he did love her. Then she stepped into an admitted that room and killed herself.

the inquest the husband testified that wife had on a previous occasion taken not with suicidal intent. The couple were the did years ago. Mrs. Tunnelle leaves the same of the inquest had on a previous marriage.

Proposed New Railroad in Mexico.

ARRINGTON, April 2.- The State Depart. ant has been informed that the owners of the accession for building a railroad from the ty of Mexico to the Pacific coast have depos-220,000 in bonds with the national Treas y as required under the terms of the conces-

he builders of the road are to receive a baidy of \$12,000 a mile, and it is said that if the road are to receive a baidy of \$12,000 a mile, and it is said that if the road are the road and reducing the grades, are the capital necessary to construct it. The dwill pass through one of the richest discard Mexico, and at the west terminus, teltanes, is one of the finest harbors on the cific coast. American and European capitats are interested in the enterprise.

UNFIELD, April 2.-A decree of absolute Gable, whose husband eloped with Mrs. W. Gable gets the custody of her three chila. and the lawers' fees are to be paid by defendant. W. B. Avery was the stationer the New York Custom House, who lived in a city. His wife became enamored of John diable, an upholsterer. The two fied, Gable ying a wife and three children in destitute tumstances. Avery at once applied for a croe on the statutory grounds, and he obserd it in November, 1891.

DUKE'S BIG FACTORY BURNS UP. The Cigarette-making Machinery Was No

The tobacco factory of W. Duke, Sons & Co., on the northwest corner of Second avenue and Thirty-eighth street, was totally destroyed by fire early yesterday morning Only the north wall remained entirely standing when the fire was got under control. It started in the cellar. At 3 A. M. Policeman Anthony J. Miller saw smoke coming from a grating on the Thirty-eighth street side of the building. There wasn't much of it, and he went to consult his side partner on the subject. It took some time to find him. When the two policemen returned to Second avenue and Thirty-eighth street the first and second

stories of the factory were all afire.

The policemen then rang an alarm, and the firemen rang three more, but it was too late. The seven-story building was soon wrapped in flames, which poured from every window and were fast eating through the roof. The fire was so hot that the firemen could with diffi-culty work in the wide avenue, while it was next to impossible to live on the narrower side next to impossible to live on the narrower side street. The heat broke the windows and blistered the walls of the houses opposite on Thirty-eighth street, and even broke some windows across Second avenue. The tenants of the adjoining tenements on Second avenue and Thirty-eighth street and the occupants of the houses immediately opposite on the last named thoroughtare had fled for their lives. The latter had to escape over the fence in the rear, as the heat made the street in front impassable.

The fire was practically confined to the fac-tory, only damage by water being done to the buildings immediately adjoining. When the south wall fell, a few minutes after 4 o'clock, a bombardment of bricks destroyed what paint and glass the heat had not blistered or broken on the faces of the houses across Thirty-eighth street.

When the fire was at its height it lighted When the fire was at its height it lighted up the town for miles around. Every window in the neighboring blocks was filled with spectators, and a great crowd gathered as near as the police would let it in the adjacent streets. The flames were not only boautiful for their brightness, but for their color. The zinc from the roof of the tower at the southeast corner of the factory melted, and, falling in molten rain to the pavement gave out chameleon-like hues.

rain to the payement, gave out chameleon-like huss.

Simultaneously with the falling of the south wall, the east wall fell, not square out into the street, but stantwise, the upper part crashing down on the elevated railing behind whose pillars the firemen, apprehensive of such a contingency, had sheltered themselves. The tower fell a few minutes later, but broke in two in the process, so that it sank down near the line of the wall. When both east and south walls had fallen. Thirty-eighth street was covered one or two feet deep with bricks, while the west half of Second avenue was measuble to vehicles. It was some time after the fire before a passage could be cleared for the Second avenue horse cars.

passable to vehicles. It was some time after the fire before a passage could be cleared for the Second avenue horse cars.

No one was hurt at the fire. The loss was large. It was supposed at first to be larger than it was, for the valuable patented machinery, which made the Dukes masters of the cigarette situation when the Tobacco Trust was formed, and made their rivals glad to combine with them, was supposed to be in the burned building. James B. Duke, President of the American Tobacco Company (the Tobacco Trust), said last evening that there was none of this machinery in the building. It had been removed when the cigarette making was transferred to the Duke factories at Durham. N. C., on Jan. I. Since then the Second avenue factory had been devoted to tobacco manufacture. The loss on stock was necessarily large, for there were tone of tobacco, raw and manufactured, in the building, which extended 50 feet on Second avenue, 100 on Thirty-eighth street, with an I. 75 feet deep in the rear. Mr. Duke could not tell what either the loss or insurance was, but made a guess that \$300,000 was about the figure.

About \$00 porsons, three-quarters of whom figure.

Acout 800 persons, three-quarters of whom
Acout 800 persons, three-quarters of whom

Acout 800 persons, three-quarters of whom are girls and young women, lose their liveliload through the fire. Scores of them were 
among the hundreds of speciators who 
watched the firemen as they poured water on 
the smoking ruins all day yesterday.

An incident of the fire was the roasting of 
fits canary birds which were in their cages in 
Henry Lederer's barber shop and bird store 
at 242 East Thirty-eighth street, directly opposite the burning building.

CUDGELLED BY THE PRIEST.

#### Father Farrell Wields His Blackthorn Upon an Unwelcomo Visitor.

The Roy. Peter Farrell of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church at 170th street and Washington avenue is muscular and tall, and knows how to use a blackthorn. That he has these characteristics is much regretted by William Murray, recently a lodger on a Jersey City The priest and Mr. Murray became acquaint-

ed at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The servant in the priest's residence went into a room up stairs to fix a bed. She noticed a pair of shoes protruding from under the bed. The shoes belonged to Mr. Murray, and, being the only pair he bad, his feet were in them.

The servant ran down stairs screaming, and the priest came up in a hurry with his fine blackthorn. He pulled on Mr. Murray's shoes, and Mr. Murray came out from under the bed somewhat violently.

Mr. Murray did not like this, and, struggling to his feet, attacked the priest, who thumped him like an expert at Donnybrook. Mr. Murray ray lay down, held his head a while as if in meditation, and decided that a policy of docility was more diplomatic than one of force against six feet and a blackthorn. Father Farrell turned Mr. Murray over to the Tremont police. It is suspected that the man intended to help himself to the Easter contributions later in the day. up stairs to fix a bed. She noticed a pair o

## Brooklyn's New Episcopul Church.

The new Protestant Episicopal Church of All Saints, situated at the corner of Seventh ivenue and Seventh street. Brooklyn, which has been in course of erection formearly a year was opened yesterday for worship. The services began at 7:30 o'clock in the morning. The church was decorated with flowers and palms. At the 10:30 o'clock service lishop Lyman of North Carolina officiated, assisted by the rector, the Rev. Melvillo Boyd, The singing was by a choir of forty voices.

The church is not quite completed. It is of brick with terra cotta trimmings, and the architecture is Romanesque. At each of the two front corners of the building stands a tower ninety-six feet high. From the roof rises a story thirty feet high containing forty-four windows of cathedral and opalescent glass. The building when completed will cost \$50,000. began at 7:30 o'clock in the morning. The

A Luncheon in Honor of A. F. Bowers, In honor of the twentieth anniversary of his connection with the Tribune a luncheon was given at Delmonico's vesterday for Arthur F. Bowers, city editor of the paper, by his associates. Those present beside the guest of ciaics. Those present beside the guest of honor were Hart Lyman, A. Emerson Palmer, Eugene F. Brady, I. F. Quigg, M. R. Perkins, W. E. Donnell, H. E. Krehbiel, J. S. H. Umsted, J. E. Mitholland, J. S. Tunlson, R. J. Mooney, L. C. Bradford, C. W. Tyson, H. M. Stegman, Victor Smith, Major, J. B. Hayes, S. A. Whitaker, H. B. Bradbury, R. C. E. Brown, J. P. Davenport, G. H. Winslow, W. H. Frost, W. M. Palmer, A. M. Ensign, A. P. Smith, George E. Stackhouse, and Ervin Wardman.

## In Memory of Col. Shepard.

Memorial services were held yesterday in the Monteslore Home, 138th street and the Boulevard, for the late Col. Elliott F. Shepard. The Rev. Dr. Helfer of the Fifth Avenue Temole and the Rev. Mr. Freitag, chaplain of the Home, conducted the services. Jacob H. Schiff, President of the home, made the principal address. He said that the Jews owned Col. Shepard a great debt of gratitude. He was among the first to help the Jews who were expelled from Russia and came to this country. The Rev. Mr. Freitag spoke in German.

Hid Her Savings in a Chair, and the Chair

Was Burned. Mrs. John W. Schweitzer of 2,058 Vanderbilt avenue thought the safest place for her savings was in the upholstered part of a favorite chair. The little two-story frame house where she lived burned down yesterday, and the chair and everything else in the house went up in smoke. Mrs. Schweitzer and her three children had merely time to escape. The money in the chair was the savings of years.

## Barnest Blurjackets in Mimic War.

A curious instance of the exciting effect produced upon bluejackets, even in mimic warfare, is found in the report of the umpires of the last naval manusures, now prosented to both Houses of Parliament. During an attack in Belfast Lough the feelings of both officers and men ran so high that to avoid personal encounters, and probable loss of life, it was found necessary to restrain the action which might otherwise have been taken by the guard boats even during peace manusures. In one might otherwise have been taken by the guard bonts even during neace manneuves. In one case, it will be remembered, a smail boat was sunk by a collision with a hostile steam launch, which, after rescuing the crew, beat a hasty retreat. But when the captured blueiackets found that they were to be regarded as prisoners, they, to a man, jumped overboard and swam about until a pursuing boat of their own side picked them up.

Neuralgic headaches promptly cured by

BABYLON'S REVIVAL ENDED. EVANGELIST SMITH SUSTAINS THE

ENTHUSIASM TO THE LAST. The Closing Day One of Continuous Prayer

and Song-Hundreds Procinim Their Con version and the Whole Town Shares in the Religious Fervor of the Revivalists, The pretty little town of Babylon, which for the past five dars has been the scene of one of the biggest religious gatherings ever held in this country, ended its revival yesterday with a series of services lasting from early morning until late at night. Since Wednesday, when the revival began, the town has been full of people from the neighboring towns of Bay Shore, Islip, and Patchogue, and some have even come from Jamaica and Brooklyn to at-

tend the services. The business men of the town honored the opening day by closing their shops and either attending church themselves or remaining quietly at home. As a matter of fact, remaining at home was the only alternative for those who did not go to church, all the praying bands of women, who patrolled the streets all day, armed with Bibles and hymn books. made life miserable for those who dared to spend the day in anything but song and prayer. Men and women, rich and poor gobbled up in the streets, and if they declined the invitation of the band to attend church they were surrounded and forced to listen to the songs and prayers of the revivalists until they became submissive. Then they were conducted to church in triumph and placed in a pew. There Evangelist Arthur J. Smith, whose eloquence has been the feature of the revival, finished up the work of the praying band.

Long before sunrise yesterday morning the streets of Babylon were filled with people on their way to the Baptist Church, where the opening services of the last day of the revival

were to be held.

"The Catholics are up and at mass long before we think of rising," said Evangellat Smith at one of the Wednesday meetings. "We will be up before them on Easter day," And so they were. Mr. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Billings, the singers who accompany the evangelist wherever he goes, were on hand early, as were the lev. Dr. J. E. Raymond, the Rev. John D. Long, and the Rev. Charles W. Lyon, the pastors respectively of the Eaptist, Presbyterian, and Methodist churches, who have been assisting Mr. Smith throughout the revival. There were many young people at the early morning service, and this seemed to delight Mr. Smith. "It makes me very happy," he said, "to see so many young faces in the congregation. Revival meetings are more for the young than the old." The evangelist then explained that the services were to take on the form of a consecration meeting, and that fhose who desired would have an opportunity to declare themselves before their friends.

Evangelist Smith is a young man, and built like a Hercules. He is not particularly big, but his chest is deep, and his shoulders are broad and well thrown back. He has a kindly face, and when he grips one by the hands the hones crack with the warmth of the greeding. The evangelist is also very good looking. He was at one time assistant pastor of John Wansmaker's Bethany Church in Philadelphia, and has also worked with Moody, Sankey. Milis, and others.

He is not of the ranting, shouting, order of revivalists, but that his words have more effect than those of most was proven resterday morning, when, after he had been speaking for a short time, he called on those who wished to consecrate themselves to God to rise and announce it. For a few seconds no one re-"The Catholics are up and at mass long be-

for a short time, he called on those who wished to consecrate themselves to God to rise and announce it. For a few seconds no one responded. Everybody seemed to be afraid to speak first. Finally an exceedingly pretty girl, rose, and, with tears in her eyes, said:

"I accept Christ now and forever."

This set free the pent-up enthusiasm of the others. Men and women, boys and girls, all over the church, arose three and four at a time, and declared their intentions of leading godiy lives. Evangelist Smith, by quietly putting in an eloquent word here and there, kept up the enthusiasm, and within twenty minutes over a hundred had recorded their conversion. Some made speeches lasting two or three minutes, while others simply rose and said they wised to become Christians. Evangelist Smith was delighted with the morning's work.

After the series working meeting the people

said they wised to become Christians. Evangelist Smith was delighted with the morning's work.

After the early morning meeting the people had just time to get breaklast, and then the Methodis' church was thrown open to them. It seemed as though the people could not get enough song and prayer, for the doors had not been open like minutes before the church was packed, and the ushers were putting chairs in the asies to accommodate those who were still piling in. When the services began the people were four deep behind the last row of pows, and the lobby was full with others trying to get in. Evangelist Smith preached.

After dinner a young people's meeting was held in the lecture rooms of the Methodist church. There were nearly five hundred young men and women at the service, and nearly three hundred of these signed cards bearing these words: "I desire to lond a Christian life and intend to do so in the future."

The last service of the day and the last of the great revival was held in the Presbyterian church in the evening. Mr. Smith, of course, conducted it. Cards, the same as those given out at the young people's meeting, were distributed, and hundreds were signed. Mr. Smith closed the day with a brief speech, in which he thanked the people for the assistance they had lent him throughout the revival, and said that he only wished he could remain to carry on the good work another week. After the service the people filed up

PERHAPS HE SAW A VISION. Speaker Barrett Amuses the Massachusett

Legislators.

Boston, March 31.-The House applauded Speaker Barrett vociferously yesterday, and to-day they laughed good-naturedly and immoderately at his absentmindedness.

To-day, when it became time for the House To-day, when it became time for the House to be called to order. Mr. Barrett took his seat behind his desk beside Chaplain Waldron, Then he glanced at the clock, and, arising, made the usual announcement that prayer would be offered by the chaplin.

Thereupon Mr. Waldron arose and invoked the divine blessing upon the members of the House. Then he sat back in his chair and the Speaker gazed meditatively out into space.

Perhaps Mr. Barrett lell asleep. He seemed to be awake, but was evidently in a brown study. His reflections were apparently pleasant ones, for he smilled mildly. He night have been imagining himself occupying a seat in Congress or helding down the chair of Speaker in that body. He might have been thinking how he would demolish Dr. William Everett in the Seventh district canvass fight to begin next week.

Whitever he was cogitating upon the members began to wonder why he did not proceed to the despatch of business.

He got up at last, however, and solemnly announced, as he turned to Mr. Waldron, that the chaplain would offer prayer.

He looked rather startled at the shout of laughter which went up from the House at this speech, and seemed nonplussed until Clerk McLaughlin whispered to him that prayer had aiready been offered.

Then a curious half smile broke over his features, and the laughter became uncontrollable. Finally, the members, having laughed as much as they could with safety to their anatomy, became quiet and business went on undisturbed. to be called to order. Mr. Barrett took his sent

When Texans Do Not Want Whiskey.

Columbus, Tex., March 29.—Yesterday afterneon the case of the State of Texas agt. Aribur King, charged with the murder of Frank Williams near Eagle Lake last September, was called for trial. After the jury was impanelled court adjourned until after supper.

At 11 o'clock, after three winesses for the State had testified, Judge Beauregard Bryan was informed that Jud Williams, a brother of the murdered man, had passed a flask of whiskey to B. L. Willis, one of the jurors impanelled in the case. Further proceedings were stopped, the juror Willia and Jud Williams were severely reprimanded by the Court, and the latter sent to jail until further orders are given. From the Gaireston News Judge Bryan concluded that the misconduct would be calculated to throw doubt upon any verdict that might be rendered, and discharged the jury. The action of the Judge meets with approval.

## A New Form of Oath.

Everal young attorneys in an office in the Eliwanger & Barry building were enjoying a hearty laugh as a Post Express reporter on-tered this morning. It seemed that one of them had just devised a most attractive as well as new form of referee's oath. It was: "You do solemnly swear that you will well and truly try the issues joined in the case of Doe agt. Roe; thus you affirm; kiss the stenographer." From the Post Express

Where Yesterday's Fires Were. A. M.—12:10, 61 Forsyth street, John Zang, damage rining; 12:15, 1,415 and 1,417 Third avenue, Richard Barlers, damage \$20; 3:00, 609 and 611 Second avenu W. Duke & Sons. cigarette factory, demars \$500,000.
3:30, 2,0.16 Vanderdilt avenue, Mrs. Switzer damage \$500,000.
3:50, 2,0.16 Vanderdilt avenue, Mrs. Switzer damage \$1,000; 7:40. Temple court, Nasaan and Beckman streets, Eurene Keily dennage \$20,000.
3: M. -7.40, 2,080 Washington avenue, Dr. Naudian omnage \$100; 10:10, 10kb street, between feath and Elivestia avenues. Louis Saskr, damage \$10. Warnings of Dyspepsia

It cannot be said that Dyspapsia does not give warnings of its approach. The trouble is that the victim does not heed the signals. and fails to fight the demon endeavoring to verpower and destroy. Sour stomach, distress, beiching, indigestion, are symptoms which should be given immediate attention by care in diet, and by taking a good medicine like Hood's Sarraparilla to tone and strengthen the stomach, assist digestion.

Hood's Cures.



Mrs. F. W. Barker Boston, Mass.

This lady is a well-known and popular dress-

maker. She says:
"There is no mistake about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell how quickly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swal low of water but what I suffered from distress and acidity. When I began to take Hood's Barsaparilla I could see good effects from the

# HOOD'S Sarsaparilla **CURES**

first three doses. I continued until I had taken three bottles and I have been entirely cured. I give this statement for the benefit of others who are suffering."-Mrs. F. W. BARKER, 41 Chester Park, Boston.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain, orgripe. Sold by all druggists.

SPOILED HIS HOME HUNTING

By Getting Acquainted with a Superior Breed of Bears in California. "Since I had my bear hunt out in California." said Col. Noah Parker of Gardeau, Pa., "it don't seem much better than going out after

coons to hunt the Pennsylvania bears.
"The bears out in California, seems to me. are pretty near twice as big as the bears that live in the Pennsylvania mountains. I don't mean the grizzlies, but the ordinary treeclimbing bears. And they roost high, too. They can't help themselves, for out there pine trees are so tail that they call 'em saplings if they have a limb nearer the ground than a hundred feet. And when a bear don't want to stay and have a fight with you he just makes for one of those trees and goes up among the branches, and then you have to do some tolerable good shooting to call him down

"I was in Sonoma county and went after bear one day. I went after bear on several days, but this day in particular. I had my Winchester and five good dogs. It was a long time before the dogs got a bear on the move. but when they did get one going they soon sent him hurrying for cover up one of those big pine trees. I found the dogs huddied around the foot of an ordinary-sized pine ordinary for that country, but it would have made one of our biggest pine trees look like a currant bush alongside of it—and I knew, of course, that was the tree the bear had gone to roost in. "The nearest limb, as near as I could judge

was 165 feet above the ground. I skinned my eye up along the stem of the tree, and discovared the hear lying on a limb so much higher than the lower one that he didn't look much bigger than a rabbit. Well! said I. 'This is going to be pretty

drew a bead on the bear, though, and

fine work for the eyes.'

"Well: said I. This is going to be pretty fine work for the eyes."

"I drew a bead on the bear, though, and whanged away. By the way he started and give himself a sort of a nervous hump, I knew I had hit nim somewhere. But all the same I didn't tumble him off his perch, so I sent another ball up at him.

"That bullet set a little closer to the bear than the first one, and he letge on its hold on the limb and came tumbling down in a way that made the dogs how! for yev. The bear shot straight down along the tree trunk, about two feet from it. As he came on down, gradually getting bigger and bigger to the sight, I couldn't help feeling a little proud, for I thought that was about the slickest knock-out anybody had ever given a bear. But I soon discovered that I didn't know all the points about these California bears.

"The big brute came pitching down head first, until he had tumbled maybe a hundred feet or so, when all of a sudden it seemed to strike him that he was doing a rather foolish sort of thing, for quicker than a flash he turned a somersault in the air and came around with the claws of all four of his feet square against the tree. He dug his toe mails into the tree and hung there as unconcerned as if he had been a sleeping but.

"That remarkable manneuvre of the bear took my breath away, and the dog actually laid down and howled with disappointment. Before I could recover the bear had rested himself and climbed back to the limb I had tumbled him from, although the blood was pattering down on the ground like rain from the leake my bullets had made in him.

"Well," said I 'If anybody should ask me this minute whether I had ever seen a bear before. I'd have to say ro.

"But I sent another bullet up the tree after him. Of course it hit him, but he didn't mind it any, and it wasn't until I had sent three more after that one that he saw that he had to come down. And he didn't tumble down, either, but just walked along the limb to the trunk of the rone and another one by the neck and sque-zed the life out of bo

Pearl Buttons Made by Convict Labor. JEFFERSON CUTY, Mo., April 2.—The State Board of Prison Inspectors has closed a deal with the Ohio Valley Pearl Company of Cincinnati by which that company contracts for the labor of 100 male convicts for five years at the labor of 100 maio convicts for her yars at 50 cents per day, and for fifty female convicts at 50 cents per day. The company manufactures pearl huttons.

A. I. Whitney, business manager of the company, illed a bond of \$25,000, and says that the entire plant will be removed to this city within thirty days. The prevailing price for convict labor in the penitentiary here has been about 50 cents a day.

Indians for the World's Fair.

VICTORIA, B. C., April 2.—The last of the collection of Indians. Indian curios, and implements for the World's Fair came down by the steamship Danube from the different villages along the coast. Among other things are a large war canoe, a native house from Nah-witty, and totem poles from other places. They will be forwarded to Chicago immediately.

Columbias.

From Purk. Party at Window—Say, gim' me two "Landings" and a "Discovery."
Stamp Clerk—Come, talk sense! What de you want?
Party at Window—Ain't yez on? Gim' me two twos and a one. Bay, you're dead slow!

GREAT DOINGS IN THE TOWN.

NEBRASKA WITCHES AROUSE POPULAR RESENTMENT.

They are Exercised by a Faith Cure Expert who Comes Near Being Lynched for His Good Work-A Child's Illness Upsets the Equipoise of the Village of Jansen.

OMAHA, April 2.- A peculiar case developed t Jansen. Neb., yesterday, whereby a child an alleged faith cure physician, and a woman narrowly escaped death at the hands of a mob. Jansen is a village of 200 or 300 souls.

Most of the inhabitants are Germans and

Russians, simple folk who have brought with them many superstitions of their old country life. Many of them understand but little English, and talk even less. Among them lives John Prader, a mild mannered old German, who earns a scanty sub-sistence for himself and family by laboring on

a sheep ranch, where he lives with his wife and granddaughter in a cottage of three The only one of the three who understands English is Frieda, a girl of 9 years, and this

child has been the involuntary cause of a remarkable train of circumstances. Just before the holidays Frieda was taken ill and confined to her bed, and until Saturday she was the victim of a most mysterious ailment. She was subject to spasms, in which her fingers were cramped until the nails were buried in her palms and the toes were turned

under her feet. She lost sight, hearing, and speech, and her little frame was racked with convulsions. She was entirely helpless for hours and days, and for eight weeks life was sustained by pouring milk down her throat. At other times she imagined she saw visions.

Sometimes it was an angel, then a rabbit, and again a woman in a white skirt. One physician ventured the opinion that the child's liver was affected. Another said she was suffering from typhold fever.

A third physician frankly admitted that he

did not understand Frieda's case. The little girl's strange condition naturally became known to the whole community, and after ! had buffled several doctors, one of the superstitious old women last week suggested that Frieds had been bewitched. In support of her theory she urged that the

bed upon which the child rested be examined. Acting upon this suggestion the Pruders opened the tick from time to time and there uriously enough, they found the straw mat-

Acting upon this suggestion the Pruders opened the tick from time to time and there, curiously enough, they found the straw matted into peculiar shapes, it is alleged.

Once it was in the shape of a man's face. At other times there were llowers, a pigeon, and balls. In one of these balls were some pellets reasembling peas.

The neighbors suggested that these things be burned, saying that the witch would be the first person to visit the house after the burning. The first person happened to be a Mrs. Miller, who came to recover a pair of spectacles she had left behind.

Her husband had atone time mades vain attempt to sell Pruder a niece of property, and they readily accepted the conclusion that Mrs. Miller was bewitching the child in revenge.

The story of witchersit soon became a tople among the simple people, and found many believers. The children of the town became affected, took fright at their own shallows, and dreaded to go out after dark. The neighbors began to threaten violent measures.

News of the affair reached a farmer, who advised the Pruders to send for John Errinborg, and they told wonderful tales of faith cures wrought by him.

Errinborg promised to come if his fare was paid, but the Pruders were too poor to raise even that small sum. Finally Mr. Bruer, out of pity for the suffering child, advanced \$15.

The faith doctor arrived on Saturday.

He looked at the child, said he would cure her, and asked for a room in which he could be alone. An adjoining room was given to him, but what he did there is unknown. When he came out he was perspiring as though he had undergone some great physical exertion.

Three times that day did he give the child this "treatment," as he called it. He neither touched the child nor gave her medicine, During the day there were mutterings of ill will among the simple-minded foreigners, and a company of twenty-four, organized with a loader, called at the Pruder home and announced that they would not tolerate the presence of a witch doctor.

The stranger from Missouri was a p

though she had not entirely recovered ner speech.

The mob of Saturday night held a meeting to-day and determined to tar and feather Errinborg to-night. Their plotting was overheard by a boy, who notified Pruder's frienda.

They gathered in force to protect the old man, but to avoid bloodshed the old witch doctor, as he was called, left fown. The entire community is greatly excited.

Mr. Erinborg is a farmer at home. He practises faith, and also has some peculiar supersitions. When Mr. Bruer offered to pay

sin Jermong is a samer at nome. He practises faith, and also has some peculiar superstitions. When Mr. Bruer offered to pay him for his trouble he refused, saying he feared it might result in harm to himself if he used his powers to make money. It was only after much urging that he accepted \$20 and a return ticket. When asked to treat Mrs. Bruer for rheumatism. Errinborg said he could not cure all diseases, and rheumatism was one of those which had baffled his powers.

MAKE-BELIEVE HYPNOTISM.

Many Confessions of Fraud in England and Elsewhere.

Hypnotism has been having a hard time latey in London, Paris, and Europe generally, but especially in England. Confessions of profesional subjects have become common. There is, indeed, a very strong disposition to reject hypnotism entirely, and consign it to the limbe of exploded fakes. The Times had a series of letters some time

ago from an eye-witness and alleged investi-

ago from an eye-witchess and alleged investigator of the remarkable doings of Prof. Charcot and other less noted doctors in Faris, describing in detail the "desensitization" of subjects, the "mind-transference," and all the wondrons things made familiar to us of late years, and setting up a seemlingly strong case in tavor of all that has been claimed for hypnotism. This induced Mr. Labouchere of Truth to tell

This induced Mr. Labouchere of Truth to tell of an interview he had had with one of the hypnotic subjects most before the public a short time ago. This subject gave undoubted evidence that he humbugged the doctors throughout, and that by practice he and other well-known subjects, whom he named, had cultivated the ability to eat candles and soan, and to drink caster oil and papper sauce when "amber the influence," smacking their lips as if eating cake and drinking whe, as "suggested" to them. He permitted needles to be thrust through his ears and cheeke, and thoroughly satisfied Mr. Labouchere that he could submit to all the womerful things common in hyparotic demonstrations.

This seemed to hurt the mesmerist business, and apparently the subjects were thrown out of work. They have turned to and deluged the land with concessions. Some are astounding, all are amusing. One man tells how he travelled for a year, along with five other subjects, with one of the best-known travelling mesmeriats in the country. The man was really able to mesmerize people and perform some of the actual wonders of the remarkable agency; but he did a vast amount of "faking." One time he declared to a committee of local doctors in a provincial town that he could as easily hypnotize a man over the telephone us face to take.

easily hypnotize a man over that he colin as faces to lace.

The professor went about a mile away, called up his hired subject to the telephone fixed on the stage, and told him to go to sicen. The man promptly compiled, and the doctors jabbed pins and needles into his flesh, pinched him, pulled his tongue, and poked his eyes. The man was in possession of all his senses. A dozen times he wanted to yell but held out, knowing that the professor was driving to the hall as fast as a borse could bring him. Finally, the subject was placed with his feet on one chair and his neck on another, and two lat doctors sat on his chest. His backbone was just giving out when the professor rushed breathlessly into the hall and released him. This subject soon afterward resigned.

To Keep the Office in the Family. From the Galerston News

Uillaseno, Hill county, Tex., March 28 - J. H. Meas-mer, who has received Judge Abbott's endorsement for the Itasca Post Office, may be considered a lucky individual. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Dunn, was as pointed Postmistress shortly after the inauguration of pointed Postmistress shortly after the inauguration of idarriagn in 1889, and Messimer assumed charge of the office, conducting it for her. Later on airs Dunn died, and Messimer wite succeeded her, he continuistic and desirate a property of the presidency of the p Balance of Stock,

Every bit of It. Carpets, Rugs, &c., must be sold by June 15. We are making great concessions to do this-prices 25 to 75 per cent. lower than other houses:

\$3.50 Chinchillas for \$2.00,

St. 60 Cainchillas for \$2,00, \$3,00 Saxonys for \$1,25, \$2,50 Royal Wittons for \$1,50, \$2,25 Axminsters for \$1,50, \$1,50 Moquettes for 95c, \$1,40 Witton Velvets for 90c,

81,25 Wilton Velvets for 80c. 81,25 Hody Brussels for 85c. 81,15 Hody Brussels for 75c. 95c, Tapestries for 69c, 75c, Tapestries for 45c,

65c, Tapestries for 40c. 75c, Extra Supers for 60c.

LINGLEUMS, GILCLOTHS, STRAW MATTINGS, ORIENTAL and SMYRNA RUGS, &c., at just as great reductions.

strong opinions he had publicly expressed the Pope by the Italian Government. Resigning as Minister to Italy on this objection being made known. Mr. Keiler's a almost immediately mominated as Minister to Austria.

\*\*RELATIONS WERE STRAINED.\*\*

\*\*RELATIONS WERE STRAINED.\*\*

\*\*But Priendship was Restored by One Sight of the Red. White and Blue.\*\*

\*\*The return of Col. Tom Ochiltree and Ed.\*\*

\*\*Cleary to New York," said Ariel Barney, Mrs. James Brown Potter's managor, "recalls a little dinner I gave while I was in London. My guests were Gen. George A. Sheridan. Col. Ochiltree, Ed Cleary, and Major John Burke of the Wild West Show, all good, and enthusiastic Americans. We dined at Stone's famous chop house, and the topics uppermost being of home and country, every body became charged with a good deal of particular accentuated somewhat by English good cheer as we moved gradually along itoward the end of the dinner.\*\*

\*\*Just as the coffee and cigars came on. Randolph Derby, a rich young Virginian who spends most of his time abroad and who is on the scene. Young Derby is convisid o

things over with the General and the Colone but Major John Burke's inning's I hadn't calculated on. "I had just reconciled Gen. Sheridan and

the Virginian. I didn't know that Major Burke wasn't acquainted with Derby Things were running along all when the Major turned Cleary, who sat next to him, and putting his hand to one side of his mouth, as if he in-tended to speak in the greatest confidence, he asked, in tones you could hear all over the

"I've howled with the wolves of the untrodden wildernesses of the mighty West, said he. I've combed my hair with the claws of the flerce grizzly bear of the flocky Mountains, and swim in Yosemite's bottomless pools: I've defled the bucking bronce till his tongue hung out! I've haid low the bounding buffalo, and followed the skulking Injins trail both ways—going toward where he skulked and coming away from where he skulked sometimes, maybe, travelling a little faster when I was going. I've shock hands with Kings: I've shock hands grabbed me by the hand, and I want you to understand right here that I don't care a splinter off of aftere pole whether a man who comes from a country where measuitees rule the roots thakes hands with me pole whether a man who comes from a country where measuitees rule the roots thakes hands with me or whether he don't.

splinter off of aftere pole whether a man who comes from a country where mosquitoes rule the roost shakes hands with me or whother he don't.

The Major sat down. His speech was a paralyzer. It was a good while before I could get things calmed down, but somehow I did. Then, to evade the possibility of another outbreak. I suggested that we adjourn and spend the rest of the evening at that lively place of vaudeville entertainment, the Empire. The suggestion went, and we started for the theatre. But there was no disguising the fact that the relations of my party were badly strained. Cheerfulness was uncomfortably absent, liesentfulness was uncomfortably absent, liesentfulness was threateningly present. We arrived at the theatre. I got seats for the party, all in a row. I meta friend in the lobby, and stopped to talk with him a moment. The others filed in and took their seats. By the time I started in, the curtain was up. A girl had come out to do a dance. I hurried down the alse to take my sent. Before I got there I heard the most astounding volume of sound coming from our row of seats. I locked that way in amazement.

Fach one of my quartet of guests had his head thrown back, and each particular throat was emitting its own particular yell. The all-pervading Texas lung-burst, the wild Western wah-hoo, the resounding shout of the Northwest the shrill shriek of Virginia, united in a vocal upheaval such as never rang in the ears of a London audience before. For an instant I was dazed, but glanning mechanically toward the stage I discovered the moving cause of the outbreak. The dancer, who had come to a sudden stop in her capering when the unworted shout arose was draped in the American flag. This had instantly aroused the patriotic spirit of my fellow countrymen, and simultaneously cach man had let his throat loose. The wild ebulition lasted for half a minute, and when it was over all restraint among my remeas was gone.

They fill show hands heartily, and we rounded one a great night. That unexpected and opportune app

Sunol's Statue of Columbus.

WASHINGTON, April 2. One of the Spanish ships of war coming over to this country to take part in the paval parade will bring to New York Sunol's statue of Columbus, which is to York Sunol's statue of Columbus, which is to be erected in Central Park by the New York Genealogical and Hological Society.

The statue will cost \$15,000 and is to be paid for from a fund raised by subscriptions of \$100 each. The meanment will be unveiled some time in May, and it is hoped to have the presence on that occasion of the Duke of Veragua, the descendant of Columbus, who will then be in this country, the guest of the Government.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Sixly-two excise arreads secteday.

Senator David B. Hill is at the Hotel Normandie.

Baron Marajo, for d. Azambais. Dr. Ladislao Netto, and d. Continho, Brazilian commissioners to the Commissioners of the Commissioners



Handy Wagons in paint and natura wood; Banne-Enggles, with four styles of budles and the excess riding apring ever invented; Surreys, Extension for and Buggies; Two-wheelers that are absolutely free from horse motion; Road Caristhat are mais to carry

Rorses, Carringes, &c.

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THE OBJECTION TO MAX JUDD, It Recalls the Refusal of Ituly and Austria

to Receive Mr. Kelley as Minister. WASHINGTON, April 2.—The cable messages from Vienna announcing that the anti-Semitle organizations and other bodies in that city are vigorously protesting against the reception of Mr. Max Judd of Missouri, a Hebrew citizen of the United States and a native of Austria, nominated and confirmed as Consul-General to Vienna, have recalled the Kelley

incident of Mr. Cleveland's previous Adminis-

tration. The anti-Semitic feeling played an

important part in the refusal of Austria to re-

ceive Minister Kelley, and resulted in the

practical suspension of diplomatic relations between the two countries for over a year. Mr. Anthony M. Kelley, a citizen of lich-mond, Va., was first selected by President Claveland and Secretary of State Bayard as Minister to Italy, but was declared persona non grain by the King of Italy on account of some very strong opinions he had publicly expressed as to the overthrow of the temp ral power of the Pope by the Italian Government. Resign-

OBITUARY.

Dundas Dick, for thirty years a manufacturer of patent medicines at 112 White street. died of paresis on Saturday last, which was the fifty-fifth anniversary of his birth. He was born in Edinburgh, and brought up in Heriot's Hospital, which was founded to educate the sons of freemen of that city. At the land to one side of his mouth, as if he intended to speak in the greatest confidence, he asked, in tones you could hear all over the room:

"Who's your fresh friend?"

This aroused the Virginian. Turning to Col. Ochiltres he exclaimed:

"This man wants to know who I am. Introduce me, Colonel!"

"The Colonel arose in radiant dignity, and waving his hand toward the Major, said:

"Major Burko, my friend Mr. Derby, A gentleman from Virginia, sir."

"The Major looked the young man leisurely over, and said:

"Virginia, sh? What county?"

"Derby named his native county."

"Way down on the southern point, where they raise nothing but mesquitoes! exclaimed the Major. But I'll shake hands with you."

You will not, str.' said the Virginian, and he refused the Major is proficred hand.

"The Wild Westerner for a moment was dumfounded. But he soon recovered. Major Burke, when not on professional duty, wears his long hair tucked up on the back of his head, where it is held in place by hairpins. As he got up out of his chair he pulled the hairpins out, and his flowing locks dropped down about his shoulders. The Virginian's surprise was a sight to see. Then the Major opened.

"The world with the wolves of the untended wildernesses of the mighty West, said he. Twe combed my hair with the claws of the fierce grizzly bear of the locky Mountains, and swum in Yosemite's bottomless pools: I've delled the bucking bronce till his tongue hung out! I've laid low the skulking Injins trail both ways—golong toward where he skulked: sometimes, maybe, travelling a little faster when I was coming than little age of fourteen he was apprenticed by the governors of the hospital to an apothecary of Edinburgh, and at the end of his apprentice-

loary, recently of the Japan Mission.

Police Sergent George I. Suttle of the Broadway squad died at his home. 130 East 128th street vesterday afternoon. He had been ill for seventeen days with an affection of the heart. He was 52 years old, and was born in West Nineteenth street, this city. He was a jumber by trade, but at the breaking out of the war he joined Col. Baker's company in the Seventy-dirst Pennsylvania Volunteers as a private. He served during the entire war, and was a first sergeant at its close. Sergeant Suttle was appointed to the police force in 1865. He was made roundsman in 1870 and Sergeant in 1872. He was a Mason, and was a member of the Quindaro Tribe of hed Men. He leaves a widow, two daughters, and four sons.

George Hunt, one of the oldest white settlers on the Northwest coast, died at, Fort Rupert a few days ago. He went to British Columbia from Scotland forty years and for the Hudson Bay Company, and spent all of his time on the Northwest coast trading among the Indians.

Mrs. Frank T. Fitzgerald, the wife of Associate Surrogate Fitzgerald, the wife of Associate Surrogate Fitzgerald, the wife of Associate Surrogate Fitzgerald, the wife of his fitzgerald had been ill since the britis of her child, a month ago. The funeral will take on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Robert Hamil, the widow of Robert Hamil, the silk importer, died at her residence in Broadway, Paterson, on Saturday night, She was 75 years old.

Dr. Everett Has a Race with a Striker. Quincy, Mass., April 2.-Dr. William Everett. Democratic candidate at the last election in the Seventh district, and who is expected to run again there for the vacancy, was met on the street to-day by a drunken man who wanted money for drinks. The Doctor became alarmed and started away on a run, with the man in pursuit. The sprinting match lasted half a mile, the Doctor winning. Then a po-liceman arrested the man.



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